

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. X

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No. 9

PRE-MED STUDENTS AIDED BY MEDICAL CONFERENCE

FR. RISACHER SUPERVISES

Physicians And Students Give Valuable Tips To Future M.D.'s

On Sunday afternoon, April 11, with Lawrence C. Gorman, S.J., presiding, a medical symposium was held, featuring short, informal talks by former students of Loyola now attending the Schools of Medicine of Johns Hopkins and the University of Maryland. The Conference, arranged and conducted under the supervision of Rev. John A. Risacher, S.J., met with great approval on the part of both the practicing physicians and those of Loyola's pre-medical students who attended.

Purpose of Symposium

The meeting was arranged to afford those of Loyola's undergraduates, particularly the freshmen and sophomores, who are contemplating a career in medicine, an opportunity of meeting and discussing in an informal manner the problems they will face as medical students and as young practitioners with those who are experiencing them at first hand.

Dr. Wylie's Comment

Dr. H. Boyd Wylie, M.D., Chairman of the Board of Admissions of Maryland's School of Medicine, in a letter to Father Risacher has this to say: "The chief difficulty in the preparation of men for medical school is the lack of interested supervision and guidance. . . Pre-medical students should be told very frankly of the competition and hard work involved in a pre-medical course. They should be made to understand that . . . they have to forego . . . social and athletic activities . . . to set a standard . . . acceptable to a medical school admitting committee. . . The outstanding difficulty now is the lack of such guidance. The result is that a number of boys waste their time in too many . . . activities . . . who, if properly handled, . . . would develop . . . into acceptable

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MR. MCCORRY, S.J. SPEAKS IN PRATT LIBRARY POETRY SERIES

Alice Meynell Subject

Mr. Vincent P. McCorry, S.J., read from the works of Mrs. Alice Meynell, and presented a biographical sketch of that English poet and essayist on last Friday afternoon at 4 p.m. in the Poe Room of the Enoch Pratt Library. The program, which was open to the public, was one of a series of "Afternoons with the Poets."

Mrs. Meynell's Prose

The lecturer brought out the fact that it was the mental qualities, inherited from her father, that constituted the principal characteristics of Mrs. Meynell's masterly prose style. "The first quality which I affirm of Mrs. Meynell's prose is strength, vigor of thought. She inherited a strong intellect from her dignified father. . . She possessed extraordinary penetration,

(Continued on Page 3, Col 4)

EDWIN A. GEHRING TAKES LEE ORATORICAL HONORS

Edwin A. Gehring was declared victor in the annual Lee Oratorical contest, which was held in Jenkins Library on Monday, April 19, at 2:30 p.m.

The contest, which was open to the entire student body, offered as subjects for discussion—President Roosevelt's proposal to enlarge the Supreme Court, and the legality of sit-down strikes. Mr. Gehring spoke against the President's proposal to enlarge the Court.

"The President wants a set of judicial marionettes," he asserted. He further stated that, if this proposal were realized, the President "would possess a two-fisted dictatorship," and the constitution we could "show to our grandchildren as a memoir of a forgotten era."

Charles O. Fisher, who also spoke in refutation of the President's plan, was awarded second position by the judges, who were the Rev. Jos. A. Amon, the Rev. E. A. DeLawder, and Hugh Allen Meade.

DEBATING SEASON ENDS IN FLURRY OF ORATORY

JENKINS DEBATE MAY 10

Loyola Debaters Best Villanova Speakers On Wage Question

The annual Prize Debate for the Jenkins gold medal will take place Monday evening, May 10, in the Library. This forensic competition, which is restricted to members of the Freshman and Ballarmine Debating societies, is the concluding activity of the year for these organizations. The winner of the competition gains the recognition of being Loyola's best debater.

The question selected for debate is: Resolved: That Congress should pass, without amendment, President Roosevelt's Supreme Court Plan." The affirmative will be upheld by Edward McClure, and Charles O. Fisher. The resolution will be opposed by Thomas J. Emory, and Edwin A. Gehring.

Penn. Met

"Maximum Hours and Minimum Wages" was the subject of a debate at Evergreen, Tuesday afternoon, April 13, between Loyola and the University of Pennsylvania. Charles O. Fisher and William W. Mahoney, representing the Bellarmine Debating Society, argued for the negative. Despite the fact that it was a no-decision debate, there was a keen rivalry. Mr. Thomas Emory, was Chairman.

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MR. MCKINNEY TO CONCLUDE ART COURSE WITH TODAY'S LECTURE

Art Exhibit In Library

The course in art appreciation conducted here by Mr. R. J. McKinney, director of Baltimore's Museum of Art, will come to an end this afternoon with an exhibition of paintings and art objects in the Jenkins Library. Students who have attended lectures by Mr. McKinney during the year will be expected to make a visit to our "galleries" and

(Continued on Page 3, Col 4)

JUNIORS PRESENT ANNUAL PROMENADE TONIGHT. RUSS MORGAN FEATURED AT MARYLAND CASUALTY

COURTENAY JENKINS QUEEN

Band To Play Selections From O'Neill Miller's Compositions

Baltimore will witness Loyola's premier social event of the year tonight at nine, when the current edition of the Junior Promenade, led by Richard Carey, President of the Class of '38, and Miss Courtenay Jenkins, Prom Queen, gets under way. Dancing will continue until two, and music will be supplied by Russ Morgan and his nationally famous band.

Festive Crowd

As is usual with Prom crowds, the throng at the Maryland Casualty Ballroom this evening will be a large one, in a festive mood. For glamour and gaiety, there is no affair at the college to compare with the Junior's annual springtime frolic. It will warm the heart of the fashion experts to see the fashionable gowns that will make their first appearance under the soft lights on the beautiful Casualty dance floor. Tail coats and white ties will be much in evidence, too, we understand.

Morgan Music

To top it all the Prom Committee has secured what promises to be the most popular orchestra ever to supply music for a Junior Promenade. Russ Morgan, renowned "King of the Trombone," will furnish his streamlined "slide music in the Morgan manner," with the help of a company of nineteen. Vocalizing will be by Russ himself, and by the attractive Linda Lee.

A Miller Medley

Russ has promised to include in the evening's entertainment a medley of songs by J. O'Neill Miller, a Loyola Senior, whose ability as a composer has received great attention of late. Neil's "Hopeless," which has become the favorite song of most Loyolans, will, of course, be featured.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

King of the Prom



DICK CAREY

CAMERA CONTEST PRIZE CAPTURED BY EISINGER

On April 12, after a careful study of the fifteen submitted entries in Loyola's Camera Contest, the judges, Mr. Roland McKinney, Director of Baltimore's Museum of Art, and George Rowe, President of the Miniature Camera Club of Maryland, awarded first prize, a Sunray photo reflector, to Jack Eisinger, for his photographic study of "Death" in "Everyman"—a clever blend of light and shadow giving an unusual effect. Herbert Hammond's interesting shot of pool balls, in which a judicious use of shadows also played an important part, won him a two-dollar order from Zepp's photo service, the second prize.

Entries Evoke Enthusiasm

Honorable mention went to Jack Eisinger and Robert Rhoad for their respective pictures of Loyola in Winter and a timely barnyard scene showing a chicken scampering across the pathway. Also entering pictures in the contest were: Ed Heghinian, Pete Lazzati, and Tom Carney. The entries, when hung in the Library last week, attracted many visitors from the student body and were highly praised for the technical and artistic ability shown in them.

Camera Club Hope

Spurred on by the enthu-

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THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. X

Baltimore, Maryland

No. 9

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Full Flowering?

When William Blake penned his "Whether on Ida's shady brow. . ." in lament over the apparent death of poetry in his day, the circumstances seemed to warrant such an indictment of the contemporary literature. He described those sterile early decades of the eighteenth century perfectly in his closing lines, when he said, of the Muse's lyre:

*"The languid strings do scarcely move,
The sound is forced, the notes are few."*

We are struck by the similarity of those lines to these by a Loyola alumnus:

*"The harp that through Loyola's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute upon her walls
As though that soul were dead.
No more the minstrel strikes the string
To sound Loyola's praise.
Ah! Would her sons might sonnets sing,
As in the bygone days."*

Those words were written by a gentleman who has been gracious enough to offer a prize for the best verse appearing in this publication, and who has carefully watched all poetry printed in THE GREYHOUND during the year. The above lines (which he offers us as ". . . a horrible example of how not to do it. . .") are his reaction.

Nevertheless, we refuse to be discouraged. We recall that the full flowering, the true spring of English poetry was about to burst into bloom in all its glory with Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth, Byron and all the great Romantics, almost immediately after Blake had mourned the flight of the Muse from his snug little isle. That, in itself, is consoling; but our hopes have even a sounder basis. Last minute entries of great promise and true worth have made a bid in our poetry contest, and we have included as many as possible in this issue. Perhaps our Muse has returned from Ida, perhaps Mr. McNeal's lament inspired us, perhaps it's just the spring . . .

The Green and Gray

Before the next issue of THE GREYHOUND is off the press, the Senior Class will have published their edition of the *Green and Gray*. We understand that this year's issue is a work of exceptional value and is well worth the support of every student and friend of this college. As the editors of one Loyola publication, we congratulate those who have undertaken that more pretentious journalistic work. Year books are particularly difficult projects at a small school where subscriptions are necessarily limited, and the class of 1937 is to be admired for their successful efforts to give us an annual which will compare favorably with the best. All they ask of us is a little cooperation.

Just Jots

By J. J. O'DONNELL

"Why we need some football players at Loyola"—as answered by the baseball team after returning from foreign fields:—"The footballers give some real atmosphere to the game—they sell peanuts and popcorn between the innings; that's what we need to give us some of that greater zest for winning."

* * *

"'Tis spring," I remember a budding poet musing, "when everything turns green." Yeah, even the Seniors' class rings.

* * *

And while we're speaking of Spring, we might as well go on and treat of poetry too; especially those ably penned lines of "Little Joe" Knott who cries for justice and recognition in his "Idylings on a Stein."

Says Joe:

"Needs be, needs be Gertrude Stein?

Needs be, needs be, needs she be near?

Why let her wander crazily so About the world to cause us woe?

Needs be, needs be Gertrude Stein?

Needs be, needs be, needs she be near?"

* * *

"PORM tickets on credit. See the committee." I guess after they are paid for they become PROM tickets. . . .

* * *

"Beppo" Santry, slug and wallop man of our potentially vicious lacrosse team, after neatly felling with his scythe his own team-mate "Alleghany" McFadden, among other "hatchet-men" has shrewdly decided to secure for himself a steel-plated helmet. Looks like he's digging in for a mass attack.

* * *

"But when you become a man, you pick up sticks"—Ed Reddy in "Pick up Sticks" . . . Great day! Ed, today we are men, so I guess we all can go drudging and drooping after dripping dragged driftwood.

* * *

Then there is that wise little "Greyhound," who accredits the song "Swing, swing, mother-in-law" to a newlywed aggravated, hen-pecked lad as he noosed the clothesline to the back fence on wash day. . . .

* * *

FLASH . . . The "Hofbrau, Campus night spot," has announced that they can supply a limited number of Prommers with "bonded" corsages—yeh, you guessed it—"Four Roses."

Evergreen Reflections

By CHARLES GELLNER

Ah, tonight is the night when the welkin rings! Harken how the driving Muse hath spurred us into song:

ODE TO A PROM

*Oh gosh! I wish I had**A dozen pair of pantses—**To carry all the junk**My sweetheart lugs to dances.*

* * *

And here we present a human interest dialogue overheard a short while before a prom:

Chaperon: Girls, there's a man outside I want you to meet.

Athletic girl: What can he do?

Religious girl: Where does he go to church?

Literary girl: What does he read?

College girl: Where is he?

* * *

Overheard, on another occasion, from an alcove:

He: May I have one of your kisses?

She: Sir—

He: —that you bought in Atlantic City.

She: —tainly!

* * *

And little Audrey, too! What a rascal she is! Why, when she looked at her date for the prom, little Audrey just laughed and laughed . . .

* * *

All this, we admit, is rather puellile—(hooray, we've coined a word!) . . . And so we'll become puerile at once—and give you the willies! Here they are, three in one:

LITTLE WILLY

1.

*Willy wanted lots of fun,**So he got his papa's gun**And he killed his little brother;**"Naughty lad!" said Willy's mother.*

2.

*Willy axed his sister's head**"To see what made her tick," he said;**"Tsk, tsks," said papa at the gore,**And nailed poor Willy to the door.*

3.

*Willy yearned to take a flight,**So he lit some dynamite;**Willy took it willy-nilly—**Isn't all this darn stuff silly!*

* * *

Tomorrow is May Day—the Communist Christmas—we remembered, as we chewed pages 1671, 1672 and 1673 out of *Gone With The Wind*, and we must get a story from Ivan Bombskivich about the big event. So we went down to see him.

Ivan's hangout was a rat-hole affair, concealed behind some sewer pipes down by the docks. We wriggled through a pile of cast-off tin cans up to the door, knocked softly and whispered "Trotsky" three times.

Briskly brushing aside the scattered shots that poured through the door, we boldly pushed our way in.

"Ivan," we called, "where are you?" And we stumbled over a pile of mattress hair on the floor.

"Donnerundblitzski," thundered a pair of lung-pumps from the midst of aforesaid pile of hair, which turned out to be only Ivan, snugly tucked away with a couple of machine guns in his beard—a luxuriant growth, to say the least. We looked him in the eye. It was glass; so we shifted our gaze to the other.

"Ivan," we began—and paused. We couldn't help admiring his hand. We were struck by its strength and hardness. "Ivan," we at last shouted, "What think you of capitalists?"

He was transformed at the word. He foamed, writhed, tore his cheeks, swelled twice his size!

"You xxx-of-a-witski," he bellowed.

Well, as we said before, we were struck by the strength and hardness of his hand. . . .

* * *

However, we revived sufficiently to pen this

MAYTIME RHAPSODY

*The birds sing in the budding trees,**The springs o'erflow their channels;**But it's too darn cold for B.V.D.'s,**And too darn warm for flannels!*

BOOK NOTES

By P. A. McGREEVY

THE QUIET SHORE

WALTER HAVIGHURST

"The Quiet Shore," a story of pioneering and tragic conflict in the Erie basin land of Ohio, is Walter Havighurst's second novel. A moving account of a double conflict—the one inevitable in that time, the other peculiar to this excellent story—it clearly establishes the author's right to a niche in the American literary corner. Herein is recounted the life of Roger Bradley, who conquers the wilds of Ohio only to lose another battle to a more formidable wilderness: the power of human hate. Characteristic of his masculine prerogative, Havighurst is careful to stay on the surface of things emotionally, while his story moves swiftly forward.

Roger Bradley, proud scion and unruffled vortex of this maelstrom of hate swirling about his memories, derives a certain sly enjoyment in holding the center of the stage and being fought over. Manfully he has bent the stubborn wilderness of his beloved "quiet shore" to his will, but elemental hate he will not buck. Used to fighting a man's battle with man's tools—the rifle, the plow and the strength of his lean, wiry frame—he will not cope with the nebulous clash of family hates battering at the citadel of his memories. From Ohio's wilderness, he has wrested a home; from her fertile soil, security; now let those Murdocks and Sletters turn those victories into defeat if they will. In the graves of Elsa Sletter and Grace Murdock lies his fighting heart. Memories of them alone matter now.

The other characters are mere pawns, except the forlorn figure of Ursula Murdock Bradley. In this unusual character Havighurst has achieved a contrast and a paradox that is at once unique and compelling. Shunted into eternal forgetfulness by the swift, vicious kick of a Sletter stallion while seeking her kitten, Jo-Jo, she symbolizes unwittingly the conflict between Sletter and Bradley. She is set like a wedge between irreconcilable factions—the one completely calm figure—yet her presence among them is a constant reminder to the rest of their differences. While old Roger is on his deathbed, with Sletter and Murdock on opposite sides of the bed, like vultures, Ursula is made to enter the room uttering her plaintive query: "Where's Jo-Jo?" To the reader the effect is electric.

NEWLY DESIGNED BALANCE AIDS NEW EXPERIMENTS OF DR. WM. M. THORNTON

RESULTS VERY GRATIFYING

Loyola Chemist Strives For Precise Measures In Weight And Volume

In the last issue of THE GREYHOUND an article was published concerning research work conducted here by Dr. Wm. M. Thornton. To that article may be added the following:

Dr. Thornton is at present working on high precision analytical measurements from two angles, namely, weight and volume.

Concerning his pursuit of precision by weight, the facts are these. With a balance designed and constructed by Ainsworth, of Denver, Colorado, in accordance with specifications by the Loyola chemist, Dr. Thornton has managed to get a measurable displacement of 1/100 milligram with a total load of 200 grams. To get some idea of the sensitivity of such a balance, imagine a cube of pure water 2/5 inch on each edge, and then break the cube into 100,000 equal parts. One of those parts equals the 1/100 milligram unit described above. Also, it is noteworthy that Dr. Thornton has improved the method of the late Prof. T. W. Richardson for standardizing weights, which will appear in the June issue of the *Journal of Chemical Education*.

Volume Determination

Concerning Dr. Thornton's pursuit of precision for volume, we may note that he has designed a buret by which he has obtained an accuracy of 5/1000 of a cubic centimeter, in 50 cubic centimeters of total volume. When measuring with high precision, a weight buret is generally used, necessitating the exposure of the substance to air; but by means of Dr. Thornton's new type of buret certain sensitive liquids can be constantly kept in an inert atmosphere.

In such high precision work one must know the coefficient of cubical expansion for various solutions, because slight changes in temperature make changes in volume. With these factors known, analysis by volume will approach 100% accuracy.

Both Murdock and Sletter turn to the Quiet Shore and the Homestead seeking surcease from their worries and escape from themselves in its bracing solidity. A powerful story wound around an elemental theme makes for profitable and enjoyable reading always.

Alumni Doings

By JOSEPH B. KELLY



"Call us or drop us a line when you hear some Alumni News".

Many Alumni will journey to Evergreen on Sunday morning, May 2, for the annual Communion Mass and breakfast. Rev. Edward J. Hanrahan, S.J., of Woodstock College, will say the Mass. Father Hanrahan is of the class of '12, who are celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of their graduation this year. The speaker for the occasion will be Rev. Joseph S. Hogan, S.J., professor of philosophy at St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, and a prominent radio speaker. Breakfast will be served in the gym after the Mass. The general chairman of arrangements is William Sehlhorst, '17; John R. Spellissey, '27, is chairman of the breakfast committee. The Mass will begin at 8:30 a.m.

* * *

We wish to express our sympathy to Edward K. Hanlon, '09, on the death of his father, Edward Hanlon, president of the park board in this city and more widely known as the manager of the pennant winning Orioles of the nineties. Mr. Hanlon sent his two sons, Edward K. and Joseph T. to Lovola. Joe, who graduated in 1912, was a lieutenant in the World War and was killed in action. A window in the college chapel is dedicated to him.

Our sympathy likewise goes to Frank D. Daily, '25, on the recent death of his father. Mr. John T. Daily was secretary of the Arundel Corporation and for years engaged in the contracting business. J. Neil Corcoran, '16, and James J. Lacey, ex '26, are sons-in-law of the deceased.

* * *

Edward Doehler, '27, who has been giving numerous talks on conditions in Spain and on Communism to Holy Name groups throughout the city, addressed the Postal division of the Holy Name at their annual Communion breakfast on April 11. Dr. Doehler discussed the American Constitution as contrasted with the Constitution of the Third Internationale.

Tom Kenny, '32, now a

ART COURSE ENDS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3) write their criticisms and impressions of the art exhibited. All members of the student body and the general public, as well, are invited to view the display.

Lectures Interesting

The entire series of talks aroused much interest among students, and proved to be of exceptional instructive and cultural value. All the major schools of art, from the very earliest ages to contemporary times, were treated during the course. Each lecture was well illustrated by slides or motion pictures. Recently a motion picture showing the processes and technique of fresco work was exhibited. The last of Mr. McKinney's subjects was "The Development of American Art."

—o—

MR. MCCORRY, S.J. SPEAKS IN PRATT LIBRARY POETRY SERIES

Alice Meynell Subject

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

and she loved clear-cut, honest thinking, pursued to its most ultimate conclusions and significances. . . Mrs. Meynell's prose is what I choose to call 'fine'. Its lingual purity is flawless; it is delicate; it is smooth as honey."

Estimate of Her Poetry

In regard to Alice Meynell as a poet, Mr. McCorry suggested the same qualities as were affirmed of her prose: strength of thought and fineness. "Thought which finds singing expression in Mrs. Meynell's poems is, primarily, penetrating. . . On every page there is a little meditation in verse. . . Verse which is every inch poetry, but it sings low and soft as deep waters always do."

Of her character the lecturer spoke with enthusiasm, commenting on the full life she led, occupied by her journalistic pursuits and her guidance of the great literary group that surrounded her.

young lawyer in the city, was recently appointed chairman of the speakers' bureau of the Baltimore section of the Holy Name society. Mr. Kenny's job will be to teach groups in parishes how to speak on practical problems at various public meetings.

Bill Liston, '31, has a position with the Bethlehem Steel. Best of luck, Bill!

Alfred Petersam, '34, recently received an appointment to the city's fire department.

The Theater

By C. O. FISHER

FIRST LADY

The American theater which seems to tend, at times, toward the tragic and the sordid, infrequently comes forth with a fresh, charming comedy piece, thereby strengthening one's faith in the possibilities of good drama. Such a play is "First Lady," a Broadway hit of last season, which comes to Ford's the first of May.

This drama, the result of the collaboration between George Kaufman and Katherine Dayton, is a much-needed comedy—polite, political and witty. In plot, it invades the fresh and verdant fields of Washington's diplomatic circles. It centers around the activities of Lucy Chase Wayne, a lady of beauty and charm, to gain the Presidency for her husband who is Secretary of State. "Yes, we're politicians—Grandpa, Mr. Lincoln and I," says our heroine.

Her chief opposition is centered in Irene Hibbard, ambitious wife of Supreme Court Justice Hibbard, and erstwhile First Lady. The blood feud, which develops between the two aspirants for the honor, keeps Washington in a pleasurable fury and will certainly keep you in glorious merriment.

In addition to the brilliant and agreeable treatment given the plot by the two authors, the character of Lucy Wayne will be portrayed by Miss Jane Cowl. This excellent actress needs no introduction. She has held a high position on the American stage for more than a decade. And with her wealth of experience and ability she makes Lucy Wayne, a lady with a tremendous sense of humor, candid and sympathetic. When Mrs. Hibbard feels herself virtually installed in the White House, she says, looking up at a portrait of President Chase, Lucy's grandfather, "We shall try to step into his shoes." "Thank you," returns Miss Cowl, "we've always felt grandpa's other was more important." Such a line, as interpreted by Miss Cowl, is invaluable in its possibilities.

"First Lady" is recommended to you as a "must see" play. From the opening scene to the final surprising solution and clever curtain, you will thoroughly enjoy one of the theater's best comedies.

STANLEY MAYNARD
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SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

SHADE OF MERLIN

Two people
On a night like this
Can walk and dream and talk
And even seem
To live a world of lives
In space where rapture's hand contrives
To trace
A magic circle
Round an aureole of bliss:
A single kiss.

PETER J. MALLOY.

LAND OF MY FOREFATHERS

There is a far-off land where oxen plod,
And creaking carts go jolting on their way,
Beneath gigantic crags of sombre hue
That blot from sight the fading gleam of day.

A far-off land as old as time itself,
As timeless as the pounding of the sea;
And there the ox will plod and cart will creak
When I am gone, for all eternity.

EDWARD N. HEGHINIAN.

IN TENEBRIS

I sailed more swift than the birds can fly,
I sailed as swift as thought;
And the space I sailed on the face of the world
In the open sea was naught.

Though I sailed fleet into the perfect dark,
With the dawn it left me bare—
Bare to the heat of a scorching sun
And the scorn of the ocean there.

PETER J. MALLOY.

FALCONS IN THE EVENING

Blue cotton clouds meander
down a crimson sky;
then motionless they stand
as gyrfalcons soar by.

A flight of three athwart
an azure tinted bank
of mist stand sharp.
Then swift around a flank

of purpling smoke they beat
the whispering ebony wings—
adown the heavens' face
where night her black mask flings.

CHARLES R. GELLNER.

SOLILOQUY

Have watched the sun at evening grow faint with a crimson
hush;

Have seen dusk's shadows settle and felt their solemn hush.

My heart was choked to bursting on a clear, cold starry night
When I stood in rapture, silent, transfixed by silvery light.

The city's throbbing pulses have kept with my own their time,
And oft in dreams I've travelled to a far-off magic clime.

I've longed and planned to battle like bookish cavaliers,
Now have I missed the teaching of adolescent fears.

My hopes I've seen lie broken, seen life's sad mystery
Suffering all around me, and now inside of me

Strange stories seethe and poems that clamor to be told—
When I try to sing them my lips lie dead and cold.

DANIEL LODEN.

Med. Conference Praised By Attending Doctors

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
material for any medical
school."

Floor Discussion Interesting

After the speakers had finished their talks, questions were asked and comments made from the floor. The discussion centered principally around the value of a classical training, the problem of ethics and the orderly method of study that is essential to progress. Informative comments were made by physicians whose long years of practice gave their words the weight and authority of experience. Judging by the barrage of sincere praise which came from these doctors after the meeting, the conference was a splendid success.

Letter of Commendation

A few days after the symposium, the following letter in praise of the event was received from the Director of Admissions at the University of Maryland, W. M. Hillegeist: "The Medical Symposium was most helpful to every one who was privileged to attend that unusual session. The originator of the idea is to be commended. One had to be impressed by the serious and enlightening comments on the worth of the various pre-medical subjects, expressed by such a splendid representative group of Loyola Alumni who are medical students."

Nobel Prize Experiment Performed By Students

The Senior Physics students have lately been performing the classic experiment of Dr. Milikan. Because of the many delicate adjustments and practical difficulties encountered, the accurate operation of the apparatus for this experiment won Dr. Milikan the Nobel Prize in Physics.

This apparatus, called "The Oil Drop Apparatus" for determining the charge of electrons, was worked on for six weeks before the students accomplished some tangible practical readings. Therefore, in repeating this experiment of Dr. Milikan under the combined instructions of Father Love and Dr. Harry, the men of the senior class in physics had a chance to realize Dr. Milikan's many difficulties. The readings for the constant of the charge on the electrons are of comparable importance to such basic constants as those of the speed of light, of specific heat, and of gravity.

LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

1887-1892

Father George Smith was the incumbent President during the greater part of this five-year period in Loyola's history. Some of the priests and professors of these years deserve more than a mere mention in even the briefest of memoirs. In 1887 Father Joseph Ardia became professor of philosophy at Loyola. He had occupied the same position fifteen years before. Father Ardia's career had been a varied and colorful one. He was an Italian, born in the kingdom of Naples, where he lived until 1848, when the revolutionists drove him and other members of his Order out of the country. After several months of hardship in Malta, France and England, he arrived safely in New York. From then on he taught philosophy at Georgetown and Loyola. Father Ardia is still remembered by many Baltimoreans as a most venerable old man, who died at Loyola at the age of 91, in the early years of the present century.

Very worthy of mention is Rev. Robert Fulton, S.J., Provincial of the Maryland-New York Jesuits at this time, for his generous gift to the cause of Catholic education. For three successive years he offered the sum of one hundred dollars as a prize in Christian Doctrine, to be contested for by a number of Jesuit colleges. The first two years the prize was won by a Loyola student,—another bit of evidence attesting the high level of scholarship at Loyola. Father Fulton himself had taught at Loyola when he was a scholastic.

At the commencement held in June, 1888, a special medal of honor was awarded for the best historical essay, and announcement was made of the founding of the Whiteford Medal, which is still a coveted prize at our commencements. The medal was won in 1890 by George M. Bolling. This Loyola student signalized himself in still another remarkable way. At one of those public exhibitions held periodically in those days, George Bolling delivered a treatise on a scientific subject composed entirely in Latin.

Father Smith was relieved of his responsibility as president in May, 1891. He had been a zealous worker and a splendid organizer, and there was real regret at his departure. He was assigned to mission work and was thus employed when he met death by an accident in 1897.

He was succeeded by Rev. John A. Morgan, S.J., one of the greatest of Loyola's former presidents. Father Morgan had been a professor at the college in the years 1862-1866 as a young scholastic, and so he was on familiar ground. He was a native of St. Mary's County, and his geniality won him a large circle of friends in Baltimore. During his administration the student enrollment reached a new high. The need of enlarging the college was felt, and Father Morgan at once completed the purchase, begun by Father Smith, of six dwelling houses on Monument Street adjoining the college. Later a new building was erected on their site.

"SCRIBBLERS' CORNER"

(Continued from Column One)

CALM'S END

A cloud-dimmed moon—
One wrapped in mists and ghostly wisps of clouds—
Dusted its silver on the mizzen shrouds.
The sea heaved heavily
As, canvas flapping, we rode gentle tides
And heard the wavelets lapping at our sides.

Then came a breath—and then—
A wild, to wayfarers welcome, homeward breeze.
Wind-whispered words of gardens, towns and trees
Sang through our yards,
Whistled and soon screamed through whining ropes,
Drew halyards taut, strained spars, brought back dead hopes.

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LOYOLA SPORTS

Ready Or Not

By REDDY

WORDS WRITTEN IN HASTE:

The sports editor of the Western Maryland *Gold Bug*, in the course of his last monthly ramble, saw fit to speak of the Loyola baseball team with mixed emotions of pity and disgust. His exact words were: "In recent years, Loyola has been the punching bag of the League and cannot expect to get anywhere in baseball with such miserable material." Last Tuesday night he must have felt just a little foolish when he received the news of Loyola's 8 to 5 triumph over the Green and Gold tossers. Incidentally, Western Maryland will have quite a time living down that 31 to 0 shellacking they received at the hands of the Hoyas of Georgetown. Someone, who only glanced at the headline, was heard to remark: "My, I didn't know that they played practice football games in the spring."

BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME:

Well, we had our fingers crossed, but it just seems impossible to get by these slugging baseballers from the Eastern Sho'. After taking two league jousts in full stride, our Greyhound tossers ran smack into a big Flying Pentagon nine, and took it on the chin to the tune of 13 to 1. It must be the Bay Breeze down there, that makes those lads wield such a potent war club, or is it the support the team gets from the fair Coeds. Maybe we can do better when we get them up here, away from both the Bay and the Coeds. Speaking of that game, our boys pulled a regular Oriole trick in the first inning. The first three men up hit safely, sacks clogged, no outs. Bill Smith whiffed and John Bracken tapped into a double play. Page Mr. Sturdy, boy.

FROSH LACROSSE:

The frosh deserve a lot of credit for forming a lacrosse team on their own hook. The yearlings have arranged quite a schedule. With Loyola High's scalp under their belt, they have still to face some of the leading High School aggregations including Catonsville High and Calvert Hall. If you remember, it was in just such a way that baseball took a new lease on life at Loyola. The Free State is the leading exponent of college lacrosse these days, and we wouldn't be surprised to see a varsity lacrosse team at Loyola in a few years.

TENNIS TABS:

"Fritz" Niemoeller's tennis squad is champing at the well-known bit. The boys have already been rained-out of two matches, Mt. Washington and Washington College. Incidentally, we note that the ace racketeer (or it is racketeer-ess?) of Washington is a coed, who, of all things won the only singles match when Washington crossed rackets with the Terrible Terrors of Western Maryland. Maybe it's just as well that the match with Washington was rained out.

MONTHLY SALARY FOR GRID STARS:

And now a movie star speaks his piece about that much discussed subject of colleges caring for their football players. Joe E. Brown wants it known that he advocates a \$40 a month stipend for college football stars. "Every college football player ought to be paid \$40 a month for his services. Not as a regular salary, you know, but as expense money to cover their board and room in addition to their tuition." We follow Mr. Brown thus far, but when he goes on to state that they should also be provided with a job, decent living quarters and bids to fraternities, we fail to see the reason for the additional \$40. Maybe he wants to keep them in cigarettes and liquor.

FROSH LACROSSE TEAM SCORES 10-3 VICTORY OVER LOYOLA HIGH

Santry Knocks Out Team-Mate

The frolicking freshmen broke an aged jinx into smithereens when they started off the newly-instituted lacrosse season with a wallop. The jinx was the Indian sign that had hitherto been put on any attempt to organize a spring sport other than baseball. The wallop was the lusty blow landed on the head of "Alleghany" McFadden by "Hatchet Man" Santry in the first period of the contest with Loyola High.

Run Up Score

A deluge of goals buried the High-schoolers under a 10-3 score, and the Frosh chalked up their first victory with a vengeance. The only serious casualty was McFadden who, after making a brilliant save was rendered "hors de combat" by a team-mate in a rough scrimmage before the game.

Schall scored the first goal for Loyola in the first period. Malloy followed, by adding two more tallies. From then on the game was the College's all the way, and the Blue and Gold never threatened. The High School made their only scores when several Greyhounds were in the penalty box. Aumann, "Bob" McFadden and McLaughlin carried the brunt of the College's attack for the remainder of the game.

RACKETEERS READY

The tennis team has encountered some difficulties in getting under way. In the first place, only one court is in a suitable shape for practice; and secondly, wet grounds caused the cancellation of the match with Washington College. However, Fritz Niemoeller has announced that inter-collegiate play will begin as soon as possible. It is hoped that the courts will soon be ready for use, and that the weather will permit the contests to be held. A large turnout, compared with other years, makes it possible to predict that tennis will reach a more entrenched position as a result of this season's play. Several important matches have been scheduled including one with Georgetown. A successful season would do much to help the athletic prestige of the College.

GREYHOUND TOSSEBS DOWN WESTERN MARYLAND 8 TO 5; LOSE TO WASHINGTON COLLEGE 13 TO 1, IN TWO LEAGUE CONTESTS

Loyola's Greyhounds, trying for their third consecutive Collegiate League victory, dropped a one-sided game to a heavy-hitting Washington College nine by a score of 13 to 1.

The Pentagons had their batting eyes sharpened and got to "Lou" Drane and "Vince" Flynn for 15 solid blows, including doubles by Salter and Turner, and four-ply wallops by Evans and Everett. The Shoremen's batting sprees were mingled with seven costly Greyhound errors.

Bracken Scores

Loyola started with a bang, when the first three men up in the first inning hit safely. But Copple, on the mound for the Shoremen, retired "Bill" Smith via the fan route and forced John Bracken to hit into a double play. The only Greyhound counter came in the seventh frame, when "Tom" Bracken singled, took third on Bruehl's error, and crossed the plate on Powers' long fly to Evans.

Washington scored in every inning but the third and the sixth. In the fifth, twelve men went to bat, and when the smoke had cleared away seven runs had been counted, and the game was in the well-known bag.

The Loyola batsmen were held to four hits, all singles, by the slants of Copple, who turned in a fine performance on the peak for the Shoremen.

The box score:

LOYOLA					
	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.
McCarthy, 2b.....	3	0	1	1	2
Rector, lf.....	3	0	1	0	0
Bracken, c.....	2	1	1	4	1
W. Smith, rf.....	1	0	0	1	0
S. Braun, 3b.....	3	0	0	0	0
Donohue, ss.....	1	0	0	0	1
Stevenson, cf.....	2	0	0	4	1
Clancy, 1b.....	2	0	0	4	2
Drane, p.....	2	0	1	1	0
G. Smith, ss.....	2	0	0	3	0
Flynn, p.....	1	0	0	0	1
Powers, rf.....	1	0	0	0	0
10'Donnell	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	23	1	4	18	8
1 Batted for Clancy in seventh.					

WASHINGTON										
	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.					
Kardash, ss.....	4	1	1	0	0					
Evans, cf.....	4	2	3	1	0					
Turner, rf.....	5	1	2	0	0					
Pfund, c.....	2	1	0	7	0					
Bruehl, lf.....	3	1	1	0	0					
Salter, 2b.....	4	2	3	2	1					
Everett, 3b.....	4	2	3	4	1					
Smith, 1b.....	4	2	2	5	1					
Copple, p.....	2	1	0	0	1					
Howeth, 3b.....	0	0	0	0	0					
Ross, lf.....	0	0	0	0	0					
Totals	32	13	15	21	4					
Loyola	0	0	0	0	1					
Washington ..	1	2	0	3	7					

The new deal in Loyola baseball proved to be all it promised when the Greyhounds, behind the fiery pitching of Lou Kemper, subdued the Green Terrors of Western Maryland, 8-5, to score their second straight league triumph. Kemper fanned eleven batters, allowing only six hits and six free trips to first base.

The Terrors started off to live up to their name, when Joe Drugash led off with a double. Errors by McCarthy and Bremer, combined with a walk, scored two men. However, the Loyola bats began to play a tune on George Skinner's pitching and they soon forged into a lead which was never headed.

In Two Holes

Kemper retired Western Maryland on strikes in the fourth inning, but found himself in a hole in the sixth. The bases were loaded as a result of two walks and a hit, but then the Loyola pitcher settled down to strike out Mujwit on three straight pitches.

Faced with the same situation in the next inning, Kemper retired the side by striking out Edmond and Lassahn in successive order. In the eighth inning Drugash hit a home run, but Loyola, behind the capable clubbing of Rector, Carney, McCarthy, Bracken and Clancy, kept the College on the top end of the score.

Kemper left the game in the ninth because of a blister on the finger of his hurling hand, and Flynn took his place to retire the Terrors without a score.

LOYOLA										
	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.					
McCarthy, 2b.....	4	1	2	0	2					
Stevenson, cf.....	5	1	0	1	0					
T. Bracken, c.....	3	1	2	12	0					
Carney, rf.....	4	1	3	1	1					
Rector, lf.....	5	1	4	0	0					
Donohue, ss.....	5	1	1	4	1					
Clancy, 1b.....	4	0	2	7	0					
Bremer, 3b.....	3	0	0	2	1					
Kemper, p.....	2	2	1	0	0					
Flynn, p.....	0	0	0	0	0					
Totals	35	8	15	27	5					

W. MARYLAND										
	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.					
Drugash, ss.....	4	3	3	0	1					
McQuinlin, lf.....	5	1	1	1	0					
Stropp, rf.....	5	1	1	1	1					
Campbell, cf.....	0	0	0	0	0					
Skinner, p.....	5	0	1	0	3					
Edmond, 2b.....	4	0	0	2	2					
Lassahn, 1b.....	3	0	0	9	0					
Mujwit, 3b.....	4	0	0	1	1					
Byrd, c.....	2	0	0	6	2					
Rine'mer, c.....	2	0	0	4	0					
Totals	34	5	6	24	10					

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PROM TONIGHT

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

All in all, it looks as if we may expect a glorious Prom, in the true Loyola tradition, with nearly all the students and "old grads" in attendance, and all in high spirits. We'll see you there!

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MINERAL COLLECTION

For quite a number of years there were lying in the cellar various nondescript minerals. Father Schmitt "dug" these up and put them in an orderly collection, classifying and labeling them. A small room has been set aside purposely for these minerals. There are over 300 specimens, representing a side cross section of the earth's crust.

CAMERA CONTEST

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4) siasm and encouragement of the judges, those who submitted entries in this contest hope that enough interest will be aroused in the student body to warrant the formation on the Campus of a Camera Club. Such an organization, they feel, will be a source of enjoyment and profit to its members.

DEBATERS FINISH
SUCCESSFUL SEASON

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

By an audience vote, Edward Reddy and William Mahoney of the Bellarmine Society defeated the Beta Gamma Debating Society of Villanova College. The Loyolans upheld the affirmative of the

Pi Beta Kappa Question of the year: "Resolved: That Congress be empowered to fix minimum wages and maximum hours for industry."

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